

INTERESTING PARTICULARS

OF THE
LATE ILLNESS AND DEATH
OF
GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR.
WASHINGTON, Wed. July 10.

I yesterday stated that his indisposition began on the Fourth. On the morning of that day he was, to all appearances, sound in health and in excellent spirits. In company with his family, and several of the Heads of Departments, he attended at the National Monument to hear Mr. Foote's Independence Oration, and even up to 5 o'clock exhibited no symptoms of illness. However, while upon the ground, he partook freely of water; and then, after considerable exercise in walking, and exposure to the sun, he drove home. Arriving at the mansion, he felt, as he expressed himself to Doct. Weatherspoon, "very hungry," and without reflecting that he was in an unfit condition to indulge in fruits, &c., he called for some refreshments, and ate heartily of cherries and wild-berries, which he washed down with copious draughts of ice milk and water. At dinner he applied himself again to the cherries, against the remonstrances of Doct. Weatherspoon, and in an hour was seized by cramps, which soon took the form of violent cholera morbus. His physician prescribed the usual remedies, but for a time he resisted, deeming the attack only temporary, and that it would yield finally to his naturally strong constitution. Towards midnight, instead of relief, the attack increased in violence and threatened desperate results, if not speedily arrested. He continued in this condition, without much change, until the evening of the 6th. It was then deemed advisable to call in other physicians. Accordingly, Messrs Hall and Coolidge were invited, and promptly responded; but they thought it further advisable to send for the assistance of Dr. Wood, of Baltimore. That gentleman attended immediately, and in the same cars came Colonel Taylor, the brother of the General, and his family who had likewise been telegraphed for. By this time (the morning of the 8th) the disease had made rapid encroachments on his frame, but by the united skill of these eminent practitioners the visible stages of the cholera morbus were soon after checked. However, fever ensued, and from a remittant character, it took the form of typhoid. Anxiety now began to manifest itself, not only among the exalted patient's family, but among the physicians themselves. His chances of life hung upon a thread.

Meanwhile, there were other causes, beside merely eating and drinking, that operated fatally upon his system. To his medical attendant on the 8th, he said: "I should not be surprised if this were to terminate in my death. I did not expect to encounter what has befallen me since my elevation to the Presidency. God knows that I have endeavored to fulfill what I conceived to be an honest duty. But I have been mistaken. My motives have been misconstrued, and my feelings grossly outraged." He alluded doubtless to the slavery question, and the manner in which he had been variously assailed. Even the sanctity of the sick chamber was invaded by certain Southern ultraists who came to warn him, that unless he took some necessary steps to protect the South they would vote a resolution of censure on his conduct in the Galphin business. I repeat merely what I know to be true. On the 5th, Messrs Stephens and Toombs waited upon him, as a committee appointed by an ultra caucus, to remonstrate upon the same subject; and according to the facts developed, the interview concluded with a threat similar to the above. It was not until after his illness of the 4th, and the conference of the 5th, that the mind of the President seemed so sadly oppressed, and which called forth the remarks just given. From this time forward his mental sufferings were equal to his physical.

Just to proceed. Toward the evening of the 8th, the chronic type of dysentery which had set in, disappeared, and vomiting ensued. Dr. Johnson (?) of Philadelphia, who is eminent in these branches of treatment, was telegraphed, and a reply received from him that he would arrive last evening; but, alas! too late to be of service.

The condition of the patient was now at its critical point. The sick chamber was restored to solemn silence, attendants placed on the outside, and none permitted to enter except the physicians. The family of the President, with Col. Bliss and other relatives of the deceased, occupied a room adjoining, where they remained, overwhelmed with grief, and refusing even the indulgences of necessary repose. Bulletins were hourly sent out, to inform the masses of the changes observable in the patient; but these so slightly varied for the better, that all hope of his safety was dispelled at 11 o'clock. From that period until daylight the utmost anxiety prevailed.

The night dawned, but gloom still surrounded the Executive mansion. Thousands began to flood the avenue

leading thither, and throughout the day a messenger was kept posted at the main door to answer the interminable questions that were incessantly poured upon him. At 10 o'clock, A. M., a report circulated that the President had rallied—at 1 P. M. that he was dead. The consternation created by the latter rumor was happily relieved by an official bulletin at 3 1/2 that the crisis had been passed, and that he was then beyond imminent danger. Bells rang for joy, and even the boys in the streets lit bonfires, and shouted in joyous gratulation. The stream now to the White House was greater than ever, but about 7 in the evening the pall of gloom again shrouded all faces, for it was announced that the illustrious hero was dying.

I will not attempt to describe the commotion that ensued. Mrs. Taylor for three faints from excess of apprehension, and Col. Bliss, who had never shed a tear perhaps upon the battle plain, wept like an infant. At 5—two hours previous—the physicians refused to administer any more medicine, considering his case hopeless, and in the hands of God. The Heads of Departments, corporate authorities of the city, diplomatic body, and officers of the army and navy, paid their respects often during the day, and seemed to entertain lively feelings of solicitude for his safety. Everything that could contribute to the comfort of the sick, therefore, was extended; but the sands of life had run out, and his hours were numbered.

At nine the vomiting partially ceased, as all pain had disappeared about four in the afternoon. But the system had wasted under the shock, and gradually sunk beyond recovery. Green matter was thrown from his stomach at intervals until 20 minutes past 10—that peculiar coloration of bile that indicates the dissolution of patients thus seized. At 35 minutes past 10 his wife, and other members of his family, were called to his bedside, to receive his last earthly adieu—a farewell that the stoutest heart could not gaze upon without a tear. It must be remembered that his was a domestic life, and his beloved partner, ignorant as himself of those fashionable formulas which under the husband from the wife, felt for the first time the loneliness of a bereaved heart, and understood nothing of that rigid discipline that would have dictated to her, "Go and weep in solitude—society decrees it." Her abandonment and grief were truly heart-piercing.

THE LAST MOMENTS.

At a few minutes past ten, as I have said, it became apparent that the soul of the hero and conqueror was about taking its rest. The medical yielded to the spiritual agent, whose office it was to prepare for the approach of the King of Terrors. But there was nothing in the conduct of the sufferer to indicate that he feared the mystic leap. In the secret communion of his heart with Heaven, who can say that he did not a Christian? After prayer he seemed refreshed, and called for a glass of water. It was given him, and he drank sparingly. He then inquired of Dr. Weatherspoon, how long he thought he would live, to which the latter replied, "I hope, General, for many years;" but thinking this a useless deception, he added, "I fear not many hours." "I know it," was the response; then, after musing a moment, he asked for his family. They were sent for, and soon entered. The interview was indescribably affecting—Mrs. Taylor prostrating herself at the bedside, and her children clinging around her with sobs and groans expressive of their agony. The pain, which had afflicted the patient in the side of his chest, ceased; and attended by other symptoms of ease, it was thought he might endure till morning. But he himself knew better, and so declared in a quite audible voice. He was asked whether he was comfortable. "Very," he replied, "but that the storm, in passing, has swept away the trunk." Finally, he adverted to the subject of his previous broodings—the slavery question—and observed, "I am about to die—I expect the summons soon—I have endeavored to discharge all my official duties faithfully—I regret nothing, but am sorry that I am about to leave my friends." These were his last audible words. He essayed to speak to his wife a few moments before his demise, but his voice failed him. Dr. Weatherspoon administered a stimulus, but it was powerless in reviving the functions. The soul of the hero had fled.

"The lightning may flash, and the thunder may roar, but he is free from all pain. He never has lost sleep, he has fought his last battle. We must not extend him to thirty again."

Congestion of the brain and stomach began at half-past 8 o'clock, so that no earthly power could stay the fatal result which has plunged the nation in mourning. The unwearied attentions of the medical advisers deserved credit, and their skill is unquestionable. It is believed, however, that had the mind of the President not been laboring under embarrassment and affliction, proceeding from causes named, the disease could have been checked and his life saved. But now that he is gone, it is vain to speculate. One succeeds him whose sensibility is not quite so keen, because intimate with all the trials of politics, and therefore possessing fortitude sufficient to withstand them.

Those surrounding the dying President at the moment, were his own fam-

ily, including Col. Bliss, Col. Taylor and family, Jefferson Davis and family, Vice President Fillmore, several Senators and Members of the diplomatic corps, the Cabinet, Benton, Hale, Wood, Coolidge, and Weatherspoon, and a number of intimate friends. Without the mansion, the grounds were literally covered with an immense multitude, who continued to linger in groups until after midnight, scarcely crediting the intelligence, though officially announced. Gen. Taylor died without a struggle. It was a kind of sinking into eternity, without feeling its pain, experiencing its horrors. When all was over, the chamber was cleared, until the undertakers had concluded their duties. [The body was encased in ice, and ordered to remain where it was until this morning, when it was finally rebed for the grave, and laid out in state in the East Room. Thus ended the melancholy siege of disease against a strong bulk of nature.

ACTION OF THE CABINET.
The Cabinet, immediately after the death of the President, held an informal meeting at which a paper was drawn up, and signed by the members, in which his decease was set forth, and officially communicated to Mr. Fillmore, as his constitutional successor. Mr. P. in return thanked them for their courtesy, and in a brief epistle deplored the event that had just taken place. He further invited them to a council this morning, for the purpose of executing such measures, as under the circumstances appeared advisable. These proceedings terminated the night.

SIGNS OF MOURNING TO-DAY.
At sunrise this morning the national colors, shrouded in black, were disclosed at half mast. All the public offices were closed and arrayed in the same sable colors, even to the national monument. The Executive mansion was literally covered with black, and the badge was worn on the housings of the horses attached to the Secretaries' carriages. Business of all kinds was suspended, and a stream of living objects kept pouring into the President's and besieging the edifice until as late as 11 o'clock. From the War and Navy and State Departments, orders were transmitted to stations abroad, communicating the awful tidings and directing appropriate honor in consequence. The Executive mansion was open until 2 P. M., during which time the public availed themselves of the opportunity to visit the remains. They were contained in one of Fisk and Raymond's metallic coffins, and exposed on a bier in the East Room. The body is greatly emaciated, but the lineaments of the face are preserved tolerably perfect. It is proposed to enshrine the remains; but the consent of Mrs. Taylor has not yet been obtained. It is presumed, however, that she will raise no objections—the General himself never having said or expressed ought against the practice. Perhaps the death of Washington did not inspire more real sorrow and regret than that of President Taylor. Every face wears a mournful shade, and none are so poor in clarity as to deny him the tribute of a sigh. The churches commenced ringing their bells last night, and have kept up the solemn concert ever since. Groups beset the corners of the streets, and not a passing vehicle but what contains a countenance of grief. The Mayor of the city has ordered appropriate honors, and, truly, it may be said, we live "with the willow and cypress waving around us."

THE BODY—PRESIDENT'S FAMILY, &c.
The body of the President will remain in vault here until next week, when it will be conveyed to Baton Rouge, Louisiana. If no vote is obtained upon the Compromise bill until that period, it will be postponed until after the Committee's return—some time in August. Mrs. Taylor and family will vacate the White House almost immediately. They will reside with Senator Davis of Mississippi, for a few weeks, or go with Colonel Taylor to Baltimore. Mr. Fillmore's family will not come on till after the bathing season—so reported—for he contemplates spending the warm months at the sea side himself.

ILLNESS OF MRS. TAYLOR.
I have now, as fully as possible, given you all the immediate particulars of the day, and would extend were I not pressed for time. I understand, since penning the foregoing, that Mrs. Taylor has been seized with illness, and that she is irreconcilable for the loss of her husband. The sympathies of the city are with her, and as an earnest of this affectionate regard, a committee of ladies have presented themselves at the White House to console with the unfortunate. May they succeed in soothing the bereaved.

IMMENSE CONFLAGRATION IN PHILADELPHIA AND LOSS OF LIVES.—Philadelphia has been visited with one of the most disastrous conflagrations which we have ever been called upon to place upon record. The fire broke out in a store, No. 78 North Delaware Avenue, at 4 1/2 o'clock, P. M. on the 9th instant, and a telegraphic despatch at 9 o'clock says, "The fire is still raging terrifically, and at least one mile square is in a blaze, and 150 to 200 buildings are already burnt and several lives lost." At one time the Mayor telegraphed to New York for assistance, but afterwards countermanded the order. In the building in which the fire originated was stored a large quantity of gun powder and saltpetre which exploded, and quite a number of lives were lost and many persons were severely injured. It is stated that over 400 houses were burned, among which were a large number of old fashioned dwellings, occupied generally by poor people, and in some instances it is said 20 to 30 families occupied a single house. Loss estimated at over one million of dollars.

THE HERALD

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1850.

Whig Nominations.

RUTLAND COUNTY.

FOR SENATORS.
JOHN CROWLEY, Mr. Holly.
JAMES K. HYDE, Sudbury.
ELISHA LAPHAM, Danby.

FOR COUNTY JUDGES.
ELISHA ALLEN, Paoli.
SAM'L H. KELLOGG, Pittsford.

FOR SHERIFF.
JACOB EDGERTON, Rutland.

FOR HIGH BAILIFF.
LEVI BRIGGS, Brandon.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY.
EZRA JUNE, Brandon.

FOR JUDGES OF PROBATE.
For the District of Rutland:
HARVEY BUTTON, Wallingford.

For the District of Fairhaven:
ALMON WARNER, Castleton.

WINDSOR COUNTY.

FOR SENATORS.
O. P. CHANDLER, Woodstock.
J. W. COLBURN, Springfield.

DANIEL L. LYMAN, Royalton.
WARREN CURRIER, Windsor.

FOR COUNTY JUDGES.
HAMPDEN CUTTS, Rutland.
CALVIN FRENCH, Caledonia.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY.
LUTHER ADAMS, Chester.

FOR SHERIFF.
LORENZO RICHMOND, Woodstock.

FOR HIGH BAILIFF.
SILAS WARREN, Ludlow.

FOR JUDGES OF PROBATE.
For the District of Windsor:
SALMON F. DUTTON, Caledonia.

For the District of Hartford:
JOHN PORTER, Hartford.

WHIG DISTRICT CONVENTION.

The Whigs of the 1st Congressional District, in this State, are hereby requested to meet in Convention at the village of Manchester, in said District, on the 24th day of July next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating some suitable person to represent said District in the 32d Congress of the United States.

JACOB EDGERTON, } Dist.
SAMUEL L. BILLINGS, } Com.
E. B. BURTON, }
June 28, 1850.

DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT.

The telegraphic report given by us in our last, turns out to be too true, and the whole country is now again in mourning for the loss of a Chief Magistrate, and a man, who by the honesty of his purpose, his nobleness of soul, the bravery of his heart and the plain, practical wisdom that guided his actions, had won for him the affections and the admiration of the American people.

Aside from the loss of such a man to the nation, and the ordinary sympathies ever expressed and felt on like occasions, an additional weight is given to the blow in consideration of his high position, the peculiar circumstances in which the country is now placed, and the general belief—rendered more and more apparent every day—that he was just the man, under Providence, to guide us on in safety through the coming storm. But it is not for us to eulogize ZACHARY TAYLOR! From a poor boy he achieved the highest honor which his country could bestow upon him, and by a long and rigid adherence to a strong and fixed purpose he had won for himself a name that will add lustre and beauty to the bright galaxy of heroes and sages that have gone before him, and whose names will be cherished so long as the love of liberty, patriotism and nobleness exists in the hearts of the American people.

We give below the brief remarks made by Mr. Downs, of Louisiana, on making the announcement of his death in the Senate—and also, those of Mr. Webster, who followed. Mr. Downs in making the announcement, said:

Mr. Secretary, I rise as a member of the delegation of the State whose citizen the late President of the United States was, to offer resolutions suitable for the occasion. The announcement of his death has already been made officially here and elsewhere; and on the wings of lightning and almost as swiftly as thought, the sad intelligence has been conveyed to remote portions of this great Republic. How sublime as well as melancholy is the scene in which we are now engaged. But a few days, less than a week, many of us sat near the late President of the United States, and saluted him in health at the base of that monument, which the hands of a grateful posterity are now raising to the memory of the first and greatest of his predecessors here; and Statesman like himself will assemble to pay devotion to the memory of the man first in War, first in Peace and first in the hearts of his Countrymen, and to kindle anew in the breasts of all, that spirit of Union, Fraternity

and Liberty, without which we shall prove ourselves unworthy of our ancestors, and the reproach to his memory. Yes, there sat quiet and placid as the gentle breeze from the Potomac that cooled his heated brow, the man whose very pathway to his Log Cabin school house in Virginia, the bloody ground, was beset by the tomahawks of the savage, and who had passed through four wars, and many of the bloodiest and most glorious battle fields of his country, unscathed at the head of the greatest Republic of this or any other country, protected, not by bayonets, but by the affections of his countrymen.—Yet in a few short days, in the midst of this quiet, this peace, this prosperity and favor, he was called to approach that doom which awaits us all.

MR. WEBSTER.—Mr. Secretary, at a time when the great mass of our fellow citizens enjoy remarkable health and happiness throughout the whole country, it has pleased Divine Providence to visit the two Houses of Congress, and especially this House with repeated occasions for mourning and lamentation. Since the commencement of the session we have followed two of our members to their last home; and we are now called upon, in conjunction with the other branch of the Legislature, and in full sympathy with the deep tones of affliction which I am sure is felt throughout all the country, to take part in the solemnities of the funeral of the late President of the United States. Truly, sir, was it said in the communication read to us, that a great man has fallen among us. The late President of the United States, originally a soldier by profession, having gone through a long and splendid career of military service, had, at the close of the late war with Mexico, become so much endeared to the people of the United States, and had inspired them with so high a degree of regard and confidence, that without solicitation or application, without pursuing any devious paths of policy, or turning a hair's breadth to the right or to the left from the path of duty, a great and powerful and generous people saw fit, by popular vote and voice, to confer upon him the highest civil authority in the nation. We cannot forget that in other instances, so in this, the public feeling was won and carried away in a degree, by the éclat of military renown. So it has been always, and so it always will be, because high respect for noble feats in arms has been and always will be outpoured from the hearts of the members of a popular government. But it will be a great mistake to suppose that the late President of the United States owed his advancement to the civil trust, or his great acceptability with the people, to military talent or ability alone.

I believe, sir, that associated with the highest admiration for those qualities possessed by him, there was spread throughout the community a high degree of confidence and faith in his integrity, and honor and uprightness as a man. I believe he was especially regarded as both a firm and a mild man in the exercise of authority. And I have observed more than once in this and in other popular Governments, that the prevalent motive with the masses of mankind for conferring high power on individuals, is a confidence in their mildness. Their parental protection is regarded as of a sure and safe character. The people naturally feel safe where they feel themselves to be under the control and protection of sober council—men of impartial minds and a general paternal superintendence. I suppose, sir, that no case ever happened in the very best days of the Roman Republic, where any man found himself clothed with the highest authority in the State under circumstances more repelling all suspicion or personal application, all suspicion of pursuing any crooked path in politics, or all suspicion of having been actuated by sinister views and purposes, than in the case of the worthy, and eminent and distinguished, and good man, whose death we now deplore. He has left to the people of his country a legacy in this. He has left them a bright example, which addresses itself with a peculiar force to the young and rising generation, for it tells them that there is a path to the highest degree of renown, straight onward without chance or deviation.

Mr. Secretary, my friend from Louisiana, (Mr. Downs) has detailed, shortly, the events in the military career of Gen. Taylor. His services through his life were mostly on the frontier, and always a hard service, often in company with the tribes of Indians all along the frontiers—for so many thousands of miles.

It has been justly remarked by one of the most eloquent men whose voice was ever heard in these houses, "that it is not in Indian wars that heroes are celebrated, but it is there that they are formed," the hard service, the stern discipline devolving upon those who have a great extent of frontier to defend, with irregular troops, being called suddenly into contact with savages, to study the habits of the savage life and savage war, in order to foresee and overcome their stratagems, all these things tend to make hardy military character. For a very short period, sir, I had a con-

nection with the Executive Government of this country, all that time very perilous and embarrassing circumstances existed between the United States and the Indians on our borders, and war was actually raging between the United States and the Florida tribes, and I very well remember that those who took council on that occasion officially, and who were desirous of placing the military command in the safest hands, came to the conclusion that there was no man in the service more fully uniting the qualities of military ability and great personal prudence than ZACHARY TAYLOR, and he was of course appointed to the command. Unfortunately, his career at the head of this government was short.

For my part, in all that I have seen of him, I have found much to respect, and nothing to condemn. The circumstances under which he conducted the Government for the few months he was at the head of it, have been such as perhaps not to give to him a very favorable, certainly not a long, opportunity of developing his principles and his policy, and to carry them out. I believe he has left on the minds of the country a strong impression—first, of his absolute honesty and integrity of character and his good sense; and, lastly, of the mildness, kindness and friendliness of his temper toward all his countrymen. But he is gone! He is ours no more, except in the force of example. Sir, I heard with infinite delight the sentiments expressed by my honorable friend from Louisiana, (Mr. Downs) who has just resumed his seat, when he earnestly prayed that this event might be used to soften the animosities, to allay party enmities, and restore fellowship and good feeling among the various sections of the Union. Mr. Secretary, great as is our loss to-day, if these inestimable and inappreciable blessings shall have been secured to us, even by the death of ZACHARY TAYLOR, they have not been purchased at too high a price, and if his spirit, from the regions to which it has ascended, could see these results—could see that he had entwined a soldier's laurel around a martyr's crown, he would say exultingly, "happy am I that by my death I have done more for that country, which I have loved and served, than I did or could do by all the devotion and all the efforts that I could make in her behalf during the short span of my earthly existence."

Mr. Secretary, great as this calamity is, we mourn, but not as those without hope. We have seen one eminent man, and another eminent man, and at last a man in the most eminent station, fall away from the midst of us. But I doubt not there is a power above us, exercising over us that parental care that has marked our progress for so many years. I have confidence still that the place of the deceased will be supplied, that the kind, beneficial favor of Almighty God will still be with us, and that we shall be borne along, and upward and upward, on the wings of sustaining Providence. May God grant that in the time that is before us there may not be wanting to us wise men, as good men for our counsellors as he whose funeral obsequies we now propose to celebrate.

PRESIDENT FILLMORE.

Since the death of the late President—and the consequent advancement of Mr. Fillmore to the chair of the executive—a deal of inquiry is made as to what course of policy he will pursue; will he be so or so? will he do this or that? &c., &c. It is not singular that much interest should be felt in regard to this, as our friends have not as yet quite forgotten the baseness of John Tyler; and still, as Mr. Fillmore was nominated for the Vice Presidency while the Whigs were feeling bitterly the sting of Tyler treachery—and they therefore, being somewhat anxious to provide against another such contingency, resolved to find for that place just such a man as John Tyler was not. That he will prove himself the man they sought for, we have not the slightest doubt. He has for a long time been known, and well known, as a bold, energetic and persevering Whig; always at his post and ever ready for action—never wavering nor faltering, and never forgetting his principles, he has at all times and under all circumstances, proved true to his party and to himself. We would say, moreover, as our loco-foco friends manifested so much fear in regard to Gen. Taylor's "ultraism" as a Whig—they will perhaps be better satisfied with Mr. Fillmore in this respect.

It has been said—upon what authority we do not know—that Mr. Fillmore is less hostile to the Compromise bill of Mr. Clay than the major portion of the Northern Whigs. This assertion we give no heed to, and can easily see how such an impression might be received by an ardent friend of the Compromise bill. As the presiding officer of the Senate, he would carefully refrain from expressing his views in reference to this subject. As President of the United States he can, and doubtless will, at the proper time.

DEATH BY DROWNING.

—Mitchel Woodman, a Canadian in the employ of Ward M. Lincoln, Esq., of Brandon, was drowned in Otter Creek on the 12th inst. A coroner's jury was summoned on Sunday by E. N. Briggs, Esq., and by the evidence adduced it appeared that the deceased was bathing alone in the creek and was accidentally drowned.—Whig.

MEETING IN RUTLAND.

At an informal meeting of the citizens of Rutland, at the Court House, on the evening of the 13th inst., preparatory to some appropriate notice of the recent death of the late President of the United States—M. G. Everts, Esq. called the meeting to order, and on motion of Hon. Geo. T. Hodges, Hon. Solomon Foot was called to the Chair, and George W. Strong, Esq. was appointed Secretary.

After appropriate remarks by Hon. S. Foot, Hon. G. T. Hodges, S. H. Hodges, Esq. J. C. Thrall, Esq. Gen. A. L. Brown, Dr. O. Cook, and others, G. T. Hodges, J. C. Thrall, and Dr. O. Cook, were appointed a Committee to report resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting.

The Committee reported the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, it has pleased divine Providence again to visit this nation with affliction in the sudden removal by death of its Chief Magistrate, it is

Resolved, That the citizens of Rutland, in common sympathy with the whole American people, deplore the death of President Taylor, as a most severe national calamity.

Resolved, That in this mysterious and melancholy dispensation of Providence, we are solemnly invoked to alay the asperities of party strife, and seek the highest interests, honor, and happiness of the country in the cultivation of a spirit of conciliation and mutual good will, of which the late President was an illustrious exemplar.

Resolved, That in further manifestation of respect for the memory of our deceased President, and of our appreciation of the melancholy event which has thrown a nation into mourning, some one of our Rev. Clergy be invited to deliver a discourse suited to the occasion, at such time and place as may be appointed.

In pursuance of the last resolution, the Rev. Dr. Hicks was appointed to deliver a discourse upon the occasion of the death of President Taylor, at the Congregational Meeting House, in this village, on Sunday, the 21st inst., at 5 o'clock P. M.

Resolved, That the Choirs of the several Societies be invited to unite in aid of the public services on that occasion.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the papers of this village.

On motion the meeting was adjourned.

S. FOOT, Chairman.

G. W. STRONG, Secretary.

ANOTHER MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT

ON THE RAILROAD.—On Thursday last, Mr. Levi Gibson, of Whiting, was instantly killed near Bartonsville, by being knocked from the top of a freight train, in passing a bridge. He was on his way to market with a drove of horses, and had been told that if he rode outside the car he must keep seated; but disregarding this injunction, he left his position, and while standing on the top of the car—his face towards the rear of the train, his head came in contact with a Bridge—which instantly deprived him of life. His age was about 55.

LOYAL E. GIBSON, whose death, in a similar manner, was noticed a short time since, was a nephew of the deceased.

ASSISTANT MARSHALS.

The following are the Assistant Marshals that have been already appointed. The list is incomplete, but shows us an efficient and worthy body of active and capable men:

- Zadock Thompson, Burlington,
- Ira Shattuck, do
- Alvan Lyman, Randolph,
- Alvan Drury, Barre,
- A. S. Campbell, Newfane,
- Samuel L. Hunt, Guilford,
- Andrew J. Willard, Lyndon,
- Baron Moulton, Waterford,
- Samuel Chamberlain, Barton,
- Wm. Moore, jr., Newport,
- G. A. Collamer, Bristol,
- Cyrus Birge, Middlebury,
- Martin C. Rice, Sudbury,
- Geo. Capron, Timmout,
- Albert A. Cross, Montpelier,
- Wm. Gilmore, Rutland,
- O. F. Robinson, Highgate,
- D. S. Church, Middlebury,
- M. C. Hall, Arlington,
- J. K. Parish, Randolph,
- Jonah Brooks, Lunenburg,

A MONSTER DIVIDEND.

—The Pacific Mail Steamship Company, of which Messrs Howland and Aspinwall are the representatives, have declared a dividend of fifty per cent.—their first dividend. The Journal of Commerce states that this Company started with a capital not exceeding \$600,000. It has since purchased the steamships Unicorn, Tennessee, Cherokee, and Philadelphia, for which there must have been paid all of \$700,000. This fact considered in connection with the dividend above mentioned, will afford some idea of the profits of the business.